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Abbott, as if hypnotized by what he

had seen, slowly entered the auditori-

the cause of the odd smile, and beck-

no one but her at the practices, since

she inspired him with deepest fervor-

who'd have thought it!"

Grace looked at Simon Jefferson;

pressed lips and reproving eye ex-

pressed none of Abbott's gladness.

However, she responded with-"I am

ton, for I'm in trouble, and I can't de-

cide which way it is my duty to turn.

Will you help me? I am going to

trust you-it is a matter relating to Mr.

Abbott was pleased that she should

think him competent to advise her re-

specting her duty; at the same time

he regretted that her confidence re-

"Professor Ashton," she said softly,

"does my position as hired secretary

The solo was dying away, and, sweet

and low, it fell from heaven like man-

note-to think of one so beautiful, so

meek, so surrounded by mellow hymn-

"You hesitate to advise me, before

you know all," she said, "and you are

singing louder, and we can all talk to-

Grace, conscious of doing all that

one could in consulting Mrs. Gregory,

voice, "I suppose Professor Ashton is

so surprised at seeing you in church-

it has been more than five months

hasn't it? . . that I'm afraid he

Mrs. Gregory could not help feeling

in the way, because her husband

seemed to share Grace's feeling. In-

stinctively she turned to her mother

and laid her hand on the invalid's

said the old lady, alertly. "I can't

"I have something to tell you both.

Grace said solemnly. "Last night, I'

couldn't sleep, and that made me sen-

sitive to noises. I thought I heard

some one slipping from the house just

as the clock struck half-past eleven. It

seemed incredible, for I knew if it

were anyone, it was that Fran, and I

It was as if Abbott had suddenly

raised a window in a raw wind. His

temperature descended. The other's

manner of saying "That Fran!" ob-

Mrs. Gregory said quickly, "Fran

"How do you know," Abbott asked,

that Fran left the house at such a

time of the night?" The question was

unfair since it suggested denial, but

unfairness to Grace,
"I will tell you," Grace responded,

with the distinctness of one in power.

"At the time, I told myself that even

Fran would not do that. But, a long

time afterward, I heard another sound,

leave the house at half-past eleven?

scured his glass of the future,

Impossible."

was surprised to see Mrs. Jefferson in his feeling for Fran seemed to call far

didn't think even she would do that."

They ain't bothering me, Lucy,

"too," looked toward the choir loft

years old, if you'll believe me. | bling candy, with the air of soldiers off | One was that of Fran. The other was

JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

ILLUSTRATIONS BY

O · IRWIN · MYERS

to wait with her for the season to open | Well! And what was I saying—you duty—for the choir was in the thross | the voice of—"her tone vibrated in its up, then go with Bounder Brothers; keep looking so friendly, you make me of a solo.

"No, it wasn't that. I was lying on felt suddenly as if he had lost some

"But I can!" Abbott declared, in the choir," Abbott whispered to

"Your long black hair is mingled with Grace. "And look at Simon Jefferson

"And my feet are crossed," cried she also looked at Fran, but her com-

Abbott swiftly sketched in the details; so glad you are here, Professor Ash-

place. But a few months ago I was of pression "hired" sounded like a tragic

a mistake to begin a long story on a and smiled into Hamilton Gregory's

Abbott had spoken of a long road isn't thinking about what I'm saying."

arm.

tainly with a little laugh. "I'm afraid hear their noise, and when I shut my

I'd get lost on that road," she mur- eyes I can't see their motions."

sulted, too."

like it, and everybody was kind to us, the cage floor, with my head on Sam- thing; he had often experienced the it from the outside! I concluded it



Fran arrives at Hamilton. Gregory's bome in Littleburg, but finds him absent conducting the choir at a canto meeting. She repairs thither in search of him, laughs during the service and is asked to leave. Abbott Ashton, superintendent of schools, escorts Fran from the tent. He sells her Gregory is a wealthy man, deeply interested in charity work, and a gillar of the church. Ashton becomes greatly interested in Fran and while taking leave of her, holds her hand and is seen by Sapphira Clinton, sister of Robert Clinton, chalirman of the school board. Fran tells Gregory she wants a home with him. Grace Not. Gregory's private secretary, takes a violent dislike to Fran and alvises her to go away at once. Bran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to leave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and Fran hints at a twenty-year-old secret, and Gregory in agitation asks Grace to heave the room. Fran relates the story of how Gregory married a young girl at Springfield while attending college and then deserted her. Fran is the child of that marriage. Gregory had married his present wife three years before the death of Fran's mother. Fran takes a liking to Mrs. Gregory, Gregory explains that Fran is the daughter of a very dear triend who is dead. Fran agrees to the story. Mrs. Gregory insists on her making her bosone with them and takes her to her arms. It is decided that Fran must go to achool. Grace shows persistent interest in Gragory's story of his dead friend and thints that Fran may be an imposter. Fran deciares that the secretary must go. Grace beeins magging tactics in an effort to drive Fran from the Gregory home, but Mrs. Gregory remains stanch in her Friendship. Fran is ordered before Superintendent Achton to be punished for insubordination in school. Chateman Clincon is present. The affair ends in Fran leaving the school in company of the two men to the amazement of the scandal-imongers of the town. Abbott, while taking a walk alone at midnight, finds Fran en a bridge telling her fortune by eards. She tells Abbott that she is the famous then tamer. Fran Nonparelf. She tired of circus life and sought a home.

Gonizetti, and she persuaded mother

could go inside Samson's cage. The

life was awfully hard, but she got to

and money came pouring in, and she

was always hoping to run across a clue

When I was big enough, I wore a

tiny black skirt, and a red coat with

shiny buttons, and I beat the Grum

in the carnival band. You ought to

have seen me-so little. . . . Ab-

shows in our company, fortune-tellers,

minstrels, magic wonders, and all that

-and the band had to march from one

ent to the next, and stand out in front

and play, to get the crowd in a bunch,

so the free exhibition could work on

their nerves. And I'd beat away, in

always the strange faces, staring, star-

ing-but I was so little! Sometimes

one, but to wear a glazed look like

"How frightfully cold!" Abbott

just die if she could see us!"

ed was a home-to belong to some-

clear away from everybody .

ike I am now . . . with you. Isn't

house will be looming up at us.

she hated books; she made herself

think she was only in the show life

till she could make a little more-al-

books-study-anything that wasn't

the show. It was kind of friendly

"Poor little Nonparell!" murmured

"And often when the show was be-

ing unloaded, I'd be stretched out in

close to the cinder-specked window,

mauls were pounding away at the tent-

pins, maybe I'd hunt a seat on some

cage, if it had been drawn up under a

tree, or maybe it'd be the ticket wag-

on, or even the stake pile-there you'd

see me studying away for dear life,

dressed in a plain little dress, trying

to look like ordinary folks. Such a

queer little chap, I was-and always

trying to pretend that I wasn't!

"Laughed at you!" cried Abbott in-

"No?" exclaimed Fran, patting his

"I must tell you about one time," she

continued gally. "We were in New

Orleans at the Mardi Gras, and I was

expected to come into the ring riding

Samson-not the vicious old lion, but

You'd have laughed to see me."

arm impulsively.

conclusively.

dignantly. "Indeed I shouldn't."

catching the first light. When the

when I began feeding Samson."

Abbott wistfully

time for reflection.

this-'

home.

We had about a dozen small blooming-

my red coat . . . and there were showing perfect teeth-"

they would smile at me, but mother arms and stars all in my hair

had taught me never to speak to any- But the end came to everything when

shivered. Then he laughed, and so did she had forgiven. Mother sent me to

Fran. They had entered Littleburg. her half-uncle. My! but that was

Fran gurgled. "Wouldn't Grace Noir in marrying secretly, and he threw it

Fran resumed abruptly. "But I nev- age, and I came into Uncle Ephraim's

er really liked it because what I want- property, because I was the only liv-

body. Then I got to hating the bold my getting it. I'll bet he's mad, now,

stare of people's eyes, and their fool- that he didn't make a will! When he

ways on exhibition with every gesture he said-I just walked out of his door,

trained dogs. I hated the public. I this . . Oh, goodness, we're here."
wanted to get away from the world— They stood before Hamilton Greg-

"I must talk fast, or the Gregory story, Fran. I know of a road much

Mother taught me all she knew, though | might try it some day, if you say so."

ways just a little more-she really a glimmering perception of the reality,

loved it, you see. But I loved the as he showed by saying tremulously:

our sleeper, with a school book pressed mured, "for I don't believe you know

"Dear little wonder!" he returned that might be the means of bringing

his arms.

ory's silent house.

to my father-and never did."

on with renewed courage:

they were wintering in Chicago. It forget myself. Goodness, Abbott, it's

never dreamed of, but it was more I've never mentioned all this to one um. Fran's keen eyes discovered him,

convenient than starving, and she soul in this town . . . Well—oh, and her face showed eifish mischief, thought it would give her a chance to yes; I was to have come into the ring, Grace, following Fran's eyes, found

country. La Gonizetti was a lion- ing for me. The band nearly blew it- oned to Abbott. Hamilton Gregory,

amer, and that's what mother learned, self black in the face. And what do following Grace's glance-for he saw

was learning geology. I'd just found man.

-if you could have seen me lying by the other.

ten all about cages and lions and tents

"And your feet are crossed: and

those little hands hold up the book,"

"and your bosom is rising and falling,

"Dressed in my tights and fluffy lace

-when mother died. Her last words

were about my father-how she hoped

He added wickedly: "And how dread- mighty unpleasant!" Fran shook her to Mr. Gregory carry with it the obli-

fully near we are getting to your head vigorously. "He began telling gation to warn him of any misconduct

That sobered Abbott; considering But he's dead, now. I had to go back na upon his soul, blending divinely

his official position, it seemed high to the show-there wasn't any other with the secretary's voice. Her ex-

ish gaping mouths, I hated being al- said that mother-it don't matter what right. In a moment the choir will be

watched, as if I'd been one of the that time, with my head up high like gether. Mrs. Gregory should be con-

"Good night," Fran said hastily, "It's

Sometime, you shall finish that

"Mammoth!" Abbott declared, watering her words with liberal imaginashort road, though!"

But wasn't that a
eyes. How his baton, inspired by that
short road, though!"

longer than the one we've taken-we

"I do say so. What road is it?"

without definite purpose, yet there was

He bent down, as if to take her in

But Fran drew back, perhaps with a

She sped lightly to the house, un

CHAPTER XII.

Grace Captures the Outposts.

The next evening there was choir

practice at the Walnut Street church.

Abbott Ashton, hesitating to make his

nightly plunge into the dust-clouds of

learning, paused in the vestibule to

take a peep at Grace. He knew she

never missed a choir practice, for

though she could neither sing nor play

the organ, she thought it her duty to

set an example of regular attendance

those who could do one or the other.

Abbott was not disappointed; but he

her wheel-chair at the end of the pew

tween them sat Mrs. Gregory. His sur-

occupied by the secretary, while be

blush that the darkness concealed, cer-

the way very well, yourself."

locked the door, and vanished.

"This is the beginning of it-"

up to me and I just told him .

and jewels," Fran helped, "with bare Gregory."

some day I'd meet him, and tell him lated to Mr. Gregory.

me about how mother had done wrong in his household?"

ing relation he had, so he couldn't help notes, being hired!

and your lips are parted-like now-

"Did Samson balk?"

there-if you just could!"

was such a kind of life as mother had so much fun talking to you . . .

find father-that traveling, all over the riding Samson. Everybody was wait-

She paused, but at the pressure of out that the world wasn't made in sev-

bott, you can't imagine how little I his tawny mane, and your cheeks are

Fran.

and those two were the ones who you think was the matter?"

CHAPTER XI.-Continued. As he looked into her eyes, all sense of the abnormal disappeared. "I have the imagination, Fran," he exclaimed impulsively, "if it is your life." "In spite of the lions?" she asked.

almost sternly. "You needn't tell me a word," Abbott said. "I know all that one need know; it's written in your face, a story of sweet innocence and brave pa-

"But I want you to know." "Good!" he replied with a sudden "Tell the story, then; if you were an Odyssey, you couldn't be too long.

"The first thing I remember is waking up to feel the car jerked, or stopped, or started and seeing lights flash past the windows-lanterns of the brakemen, or lamps of some town, dancing along the track. The sleeping car was home-the only home I knew. All night long there was the groaning of the wheels, the letting off of steam the calls of the men. Bounder Brothers had their private train, and mother and I lived in our Pullman car. After a while I knew that folks stared at us because we were different from oth-



"Poor Little Nonpareil!" Murmured Abbott Wistfully.

ers. We were show-people. Then the thing was to look like you didn't know. or didn't care, how much people stared. After that, I found out that I had no father; he'd deserted mother, and her uncle had turned her our of doors for marrying against his wishes, and she'd have starved if it hadn't been for the show-people."

"Dear Fran!" whispered Abbott ten-

"Mother had gone to Chicago, hoping for a position in some respectable office, but they didn't want a typewriter who wasn't a stenographer. It was winter—and mother had me—I was so cub—that was long after my days of prise became astonishment on discovlittle and bad! . . . In a cheap

the drum and the red coat, bless you! ering Fran and Simon Jefferson in the todging house, mother got to know La I was a lion-tamer, now, nearly thir- choir loft, slyly whispering and nibsprings were well known to the anclent Romans. The name Hammara-Meskhutin was given to the stone that the waterfall was petrified by Domesday Book.-London Globe. Allah, punishing the implety of unbelievers by turning all the members of a tribe into stone. At night, so the story runs, its stone dwellers of the remote past are freed from their

More Treasures Leave England. One of the best preserved masterpieces of Elizabethan interior decoraous mineral springs, issuing from the tion in England is doomed to be dismantled in order to adorn the manalon of some American magnate. A "The Bath of the Damned," even from West End firm has acquired, lock. stock and barrel, the Elizabethan building, with its Queen Anne additions, known as Rotherwas, the seat gleaming, graceful curves and the of the Bodenham family, situated

Many centuries nave, of course, gone | Henry L to Count Lubienski Boden | HAD NO DELUSIONS AT ALL | anxiously waiting for the sweet re to the making of the deposits, and the ham, who died last year. The superb paneling-Elizabethan, Jacobean and Queen Anne-of thirteen of the apartments is now to be taken to New cataract in an allusion to a legend York. Rotherwas is mentioned in

Age and Celebrity.

"In a few days," says a letter in a Vienna paper, "A'delina Patti, born in Madrid of Italian parents, will reach the age of seventy. Since her seventh years, when she made her first appearance on the concert state, she been known the world over, and although she is now the Baroness Cederstrom we know her still as Patti. She was only a little girl when, in 1859, she appeared in Lucia di Lamme moor,' and as Rosina in "The Barber. but she never, in the course of her long stage career, received greater applause than she did on those occa sions. I heard her when she came to Vienna for the first time, in 1863. I remember it so well, and also my enthink of the singer as seventy years | mower.

Sweet Angelina Did Not Give Sweet Response Henry So Ar-

dently Expected. Love's young dream is indeed beautiful thing. Sweet Angelina and Henry thought it hardly possible such bliss could be theirs as they sat on the river bank in the cool of an August evening.

And now the blessed week-end spent at home was here, and he could see nothing but uninterrupted happi-

"Dearest!" he said. Her gaze was fixed on the water. "Darling!" he murmured again,

would be best to wait till morning, be son-Samson the Second made such a same sensation on seeing Grace apgorgeous and animated pillow!-and I proached by some unattached gentlefore I said a word. So this morning, before breakfast. I strolled in the yard. trying to decide what I had better do. Grace motioned to Abbott to sit be-Abbott's sympathetic hand, she went en United States days, and it was side her, with a concentration of at-I went to the gate, and there on the such surprising news that I'd forgot tention that showed her purpose of grass-what do you suppose I found?" Abbott was bewildered. Mrs. Gregreaching a definite goal unsuspected ory listened, pale with apprehension. "I'm so glad Fran has taken a place

'It was a card," Grace said, with awful significance, "a gambling card! As long as I have lived in the house nobody ever dared to bring a card there. Mrs. Gregory will tell you the same. But that Fran. . . had been playing cards out there at midnight-and with a man!' "I cannot think so," said Mrs. Greg-

from the yard. I went to my window.

l looked out. The moon was bright,

but there was a very dark shadow

about the front gate. I heard voices.

"It was not Fran's voice," Mrs

"What man was it?" Abbott in-

"I do not know. I wish now, that I

had called out," responded Grace, pay-

where I made my mistake. The man

got away. Fran came running into

the house, and closed the door as soft-

ly as she could-after she'd unlocked

Gregory declared earnestly.

quired, rather resentfully.

ory firmly.

"After making up my mind what to do," continued Grace evenly, "I took her aside. I told her what I had seen and heard. I gave her back her card. But how can we be sure she will not do it again? That is what troubles me. scandal can be avoided?"

Abbott looked blankly at Fran, who

Grace answered: "She denied it, of cards with anybody, hadn't dropped around St. Petersburg alone there are the card I found, and wouldn't even ad- a dozen imperial houses, one of which mit that she'd been with a man. If I is large enough to give luxurious lodgtell Mr. Gregory about her playing ing to many thousands of guests; and cards with a man at that hour, I don't believe he will think he ought to keep "city of palaces," to find a parallel to In Use For Over 30 Years. be his friend's daughter." "But you tell us," Mrs. Gregory in

terposed swiftly, "that she said she hadn't been playing cards." "She said!" Grace echoed unpleas-

antly, "she said!" "That card you found," began Ab-



Was as If Abbott Had Suddenly Raised a Window in a Raw Wind.

bott guiltily, "was it the king hearts?" Possibly he had dropped it of state and to lead the simple life of from his pocket when leaning over the a country gentleman, with the best of gate to- But why had he leaned over the gate?

Grace coldly answered, "I do not know one card from another." "Let me try to describe it."

"I hope you cannot describe the card found," said Grace, the presentiment that she was on the eve of discoveries giving her eyes a starlike directness. "I suspect I dropped that card over the fence," he confessed, "for I had the king of hearts, and last night, about that time I was standing at the

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ply that he felt sure must be hovering "It's-it's for your clean clothes.

Abdul Hamid's view that the slave in a Turkish household is much better "Tur one of the family, has light duties, and was asked by some English visitors when the visitors had gone the girls bitterly repreached her for "shaming them. "You are a servant. You are paid, we are not. We are slaves, not servants, Why did you tall a fulsehour



Russian Sovereign Has Many Palaces to House Treasures.

n Fact, So Numerous Are They That the Emperor is a Stranger to Many of Them-Nicholas Has Very Simple Taste.

London.-It is only fitting that a sovereign who rules a territory times as large as the British isles, whose annual revenue is counted in ninds of his moujik subjects he is "a ounces each. cousin of God himself," should have palaces in plenty to house his magnificence. And the autocrat of all the Russias, if he were much more exacting than he is, could scarcely resist a feeling of pride as he contemplates the number of palaces in his name, each of which is full of treasures such as Croesus himself might envy, re-



In One of the Czar's Palaces.

marks the London Weekly Telegraph. So many are his stately pleasure houses that some are less known to Oughtn't I to tell Mr. Gregory, so a him than to the stranger who is permitted to explore them with eyes of wonder. There are, it is said, hunwas singing with all her might. She dreds of rooms into which his august caught his look, and closed her eyes. feet have never entered, and there are Abbot asked weakly: "What did she countless treasures of art which he would not recognize as his own.

Nor can we wonder that this should course—said she hadn't been playing be so when we consider that in and her longer, even if she does claim to which we should have to imagine Windsor castle, Buckingham palace and the Tower of London inclosed

with the same wall. The Winter palace, which stretches its long imposing front on the bank tells this story at his own expense: of the Neva at St. Petersburg, fronted "A man saved some one from drownand supported by massive columns ing and was given a public testimoniand crowned through all its length by al. When, after the mayor had sung beautiful statuary, has alone more than the man's praises, he was called upon ample accommodation for every to reply, he said: "Really, I have branch of the imperial family (forty done nothing to deserve this reward. in number and dowered with estates I saw the man struggling in the water, 2,000,000 acres larger than Scotland), and as no one else was near by I saw with their armies of servants and at- he would be drowned if I didn't save tendants. And the interior of this him. So I jumped in, swam to him, vast pile is even more impressive than turned him over to see that it wasn't

its dimensions. The chief glory of Peterhof, a few miles from St. Petersburg, are the glorious gardens with fountains that rival, if they do not eclipse, those at Versailles. In the park of Tsarkoe-Selo stands the Alexander Schloss, a smaller palace, but crowded from basement to ceiling with articles of bijouterie, gathered from all the corners of the earth, with paintings by the greatest artists of Russia, and a singularly fine collection of models, chiefly military. This palace has seen the cradling of more than one of the children of the present czar.

When Nicholas wishes to escape still more from the world of pemp and ceremonial, he finds an ideal refuge in his castle at Spala, in Russian Poland, hidden away in the heart of a vast forest. This has been a favorite retreat of many a czar; for here, if anywhere, it is possible to shake off the burder sport to make the days pass pleasantlye Here, as at Livadia, a charming country home among the Crimean vineyards, the emperor and empress have spent many of their happiest hours together, renewing the days of their wooing in England amid the peaceful scenery of the Thames. Here, paddling in little wherries, pulling up backwaters, the future ruler of a hundred and more millions humbly pressed his suit. He was so happy and contented in this rustic retreat that he rejected all offers to amuse him.

## **WOMAN IS CURED AT LOURDES**

After Communion Before Grotto and Throws Crutches Away-Causes Sensation.

Paris.-Another cure is reported rom Lourdes

Madeline Lupiac, thirty-five old, of Toulouse, who was suffering from paralysis, recovered suddenly after communion before the grotto. She regained the use of her left leg. which had been absolutely useless for some time, and throwing away her crutches, walked in front of the assembled pilgrims.

The enthusiasm which followed the cure was tremendous.

Union Hill, N. J .- Mrs. Albert Spre berow of this city advertised in a loca paper that she would not be responsible for debts contracted by her hus band. She explained that her bus-band will not support her and that the advertised because she did not want him to borrow money in her

What is probably the most valuable tree in the world is an alligator pear tree at Whittier, Cal, which netted its owner a profit of \$3,205 in year. This tree was planted in 1905 and began bearing in its fourth year. In 1912 it bore 3,000 pears, which sold for \$1,500, while the sale of buds during the same year amounted to \$1,705, making the total given above. The tree is a seedling, the seed having been planted with a quantity of other seed which had been imported, presumably from Mexico. Another tree which was planted at the same time, and which stands close to this phenomenal bearer, has never borne more than 50 pears in a season. This valuable tree is now protected by a millions, and whose splendor and high fence built on an octagonal plan power are so great that in the simple The pears weigh from eight to twelve

Tree Earns \$3,205.

## A CLERGYMAN'S TESTIMONY.

The Rev. Edmund Heslop of Wigton, Pa., suffered from Dropsy for a year. His limbs and feet were swollen and puffed. He had heart flutter-

ing, was dizzy and exhausted at the least exer-Hands and tion. feet were cold and he had such a dragging sensation across the loins that it was difficult to move. After using 5

Rev. E. Heslop. boxes of Dodds Kidney Pills the swelling disappeared and he felt himself again. He says he has been benefited and blessed by the use of Dodds Kidney Pills. Several months later he wrote: I have not changed my faith in your remedy since the above statement was authorized. Correspond with Rev. E. Heslop about this wonderful remedy.

Dodds Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodds Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free, Adv.

## Modern Ladies.

Bishop Blougram was laughing in Denver over the servant girl's definition of a lady as one who is dyed and painted and powdered, wears diamonds and smells of Turkish tobacco. champaign and motor oil.

"There must be some truth in that definition, or at least in part of it." he said. "I was walking the other day, when I came upon a little boy smoking a cigarette.

"'Goodness, Willie,' I said, 'what would your mother say if she saw you smoking cigarettes like that?" "'She'd raise Cain,' Willie answered. 'They're out of her best box.' "

Important to Mothers mine carefully every bottle of Examine CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Then He Pulled Him Out. Chancellor David Lloyd-George, one of the best known figures in England. Lloyd-George, and then pulled him out.

Rising in His Profession. "How is your son getting along-I mean the musical one, who went to New York city to seek his fortune?" asked the village parson at Hohokus of one of his parishioners, a widowed

mother of a family of boys. "Fine, sir, thank you," replied the old dame. "I had a postal card from him sayin' as how he is conductin'

"Indeed, that is excellent news. And what band is he conducting?"

"He didn't say, sir, except that it's on the Belt Line, somewhere around the river front."

Boon for Theaters. "I have invented a new chair for the theater.'

"Well, what is its particular mer-11 ?" "Oh, you just touch a button and

it sinks through the floor to the smoking room below." "For whom is it intended?"

"The fellow who leaves his seat in the middle of a row at the end of

FAMILY OF FIVE All Drank Coffee From Infancy.

It is a common thing in this country

to see whole families growing up with nervous systems weakened by coffee drinking. That is because many, parents do

not realize that coffee contains a drug -caffeine-which causes the trouble (The same drug is found in tea.) "There are five children in my fam-

ily," writes an Iowa mother, "all of whom drank coffee from infancy up to two years ago. "My husband and I had heart trouble and were advised to quit coffee. We

did so and began to use Postum. now are doing without medicine and are entirely relieved of heart trouble. (Caffeine causes heart trouble when continually used as in coffee drinking.)

"Our eleven-year-old boy had a week digestion from birth, and yet always craved and was given coffee. When we changed to Postum he liked it and we gave him all he wanted. He has een restored to health by Postum and still likes it."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for the little Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be boiled.

Instant Postum is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a up of hot water and, with cream and ugar, makes a delicious beverage istantiy. Grocers sell both kinds. "There's a reason" for Postum.

PETRIFIED FALLS IN ALGERIA

Remarkable Mineral Formation Which Puzzlea Scientists Called "The Bath of the Damned."

With all the beauty of a cataract of Tiving water, there is in Algeria a remarkable petrified waterfall which recently has been engaging the attention of scientists. This is the Hammam-Meskhutin,

which means "The Bath of the Damped," and is located 62 miles from Constantine, on the site of the ancien town of Cirta. This solldified cascade is the production of calcareous de posits from sulphurous and fergustndepths of the earth at a temperature

near viewpoint, looks for all the world like a great wall of water dashing into a swirling pool at its foot, yet as fixed and immovable as if

strange fetters, come to life and resume their normal shapes.

really swirling eddies at its base about two and a half miles from Hereford. The mansion had descend

carved from the face of a granite ed in unbroken line from George think of the singer as seventy years and Bodenham, who lived in the reign of old except when I look in the mirror than

They met only at week-ends, for he was a toller in the city, and he found it cheaper to lodge near his

ness till Monday morning. He slipped his arm round his sweetheart's waist,

drawing her towards him. "Can you guess why I come home every Satur-

What is it, descreet?" he asked, I to shame us?"

on those pretty lips.

off than a servant girl is fully supported by Mr. Duckett Ferriman in key and the Turks." The chief points urged are that the owner is responsible for the slave's maintenance and cannot turn her adrift, that she is treated as is taught accomplishments, and that she has chances of a rich marriage. An Englishwoman, governess and companion in a house on the Bosphorus, who were the charmingly dressed girts they saw. "Servants," she said, meaning to spare the girls' feelings. But

isn't it?" she queried softly.